BODE DUDILESS

After the Saturday night perform since at the Gulery Theatre 'Just Qutside the Door will be withdrawn and Ruth Chatterion, in "Duddy Long-Legal" will again move into that house, opening with a special matines Labor Day. It was at the Galety last season that Miss Chatterton was first introduced to New York as a star. Her engagement there was long and profitable. Practically the original cast will surround her when she again assumes the Judy role Monday.

BUSINESS IS GOOD.

That the new theatrical season is starting in a promising manner cannot be denied. The worthy attractions on Broadway are all doing well and from the "road" are coming reports of excellent business. Managers who, a month ago, were dubious as to the autlook, haven't much to say now. They're all too busy organising companies to waste any time talking.

BLUFFING THE CRANK. The tired little waitress approached the blond head waitress with tears in her eyes.

"That actor swore at me because be didn't like his steak," she said. Where is he?"

The tired little waitress pointed to a small man sented fifteen feet away. The blonde approached Mary, a redheaded Irish girl weighing at least 200 pounds.

"Over this way, Mary!" she said.

The two stopped immediately behind the cranky actor.

"Now, listen, Mary." said the blonde. "I want you to guit throwing dishes at the guests. You might have knocked that man senseless this morning."

"But," said Mary, knowingly "he swore at me."

"Oh, that's different," came from the head waitress. "By the way," she continued, "Lizzie isn't feeling well. Will you look after this gentleman?"

Mary leaned over the cranky

Mary leaned over the cranky actor. He had heard every word.
"What'll ye have done to yer steak?" she asked.
"Nothing, my dear," he replied.
"It's an excellent piece of meat."
And then he lit in and ate every bit of it.

OLD PHOTOGRAPHS.

Enabelle Mae Doolittle, the Leesville betes, looked through the family abum recently and discovered an old deture of herself. Gazing at it until he was thoroughly inspired, she d upstairs and wrote the follow-

0088IP.

Otis Skinner has returned from the "Watch Your Step" company

hand. Me., for a special stock engage-ment.

William Faversham has engaged
Frank Gillmore for the role of Rene
de Tierrache in "The Hawk."

Alf T. Wilton is arranging vaudeville bookings for Edwin Arden, who
will present a sketch, "The Brother."

Em'ly, the hen in "The Road to
Happiness," laid an egg in the Shubert
Theatre last night. Acting is only a
side line with her.

Vivienne Segal will entertain the
young actresses now appearing on
Broadway at a tea at the Casino tomorrow afternoon.

morrow afternoon.

Peter Burnaugh, until recently a
dramatic writer in Lexington, Ky.,
hat gone on the stage as Peter Paige.
He is with "Town Topics."

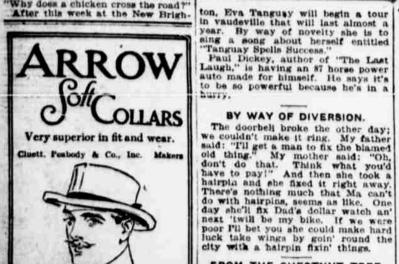
Sam Shannon was bragging around
the theatrical district last night. Vernon Castle had yelled "Hello, Sam:"

non Castle had yelled "Hello, Sam!" at him.

The Washington Theatre, Forty-fourth Street and Fifth Avenue, Brooklyn, is nearing completion. B. S. Moss will use it for feature films.

Loney Haskell has arranged to assault the trenches of vaudeville again. He started to write a monologue yesterday, but could get no further than "Why does a chicken cross the road?"

After this week at the New Brigh-











"'S'MATTER, POP!"

DON'T SEE THEM MENTIONED IN THESE ALIFORNIA GUIDE BOOKS. 5 IT'S A WONDER THEYD OVERLOOK ANYTHING SO. NUMEROUS OVER LOOK WHAT. Pop







FLOOEY AND AXEL-Axel Knows All About Flooey's Tips-They Have Cost Him \$6,000 Already!









KITTY KEYS - We Hesitate to Express Our Opinion of This PAINTER'S Luck, but We Sympathize With KITTY!









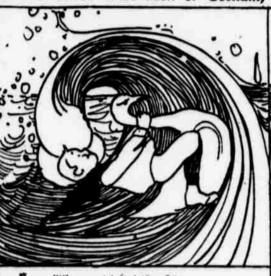


"Let's have an adventure to-nent," suggested To:n to the Lily White Swan, who was the first person that Tom stumbled across after tumbling all the way from. Ope-Eye World to Bylowland last evening. "Jump on my back then," answered the swan, "and we'll be off in a jiffy." Tom did and they headed toward

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"A peanut has no legs."
"Well, what of it?"
"And yet I've often see



Every little wavelet had its whitecap on, for the sea was very stormy. Up one side of a big gray wave they rode, then coasted down the other. A billow tumbled them upside down and made them do a "loopthe-loop." Whee! What fun! All at once Tom

It came from the Three Wise Men of Gotham, who were out at sea in that bowl. Now, the bowl was no strogger than when Mother Goose first wrote about it, for it split in two before Tom's eyes. But the Wise Men's story is longer, because Tom tumbled into the sea to rescue them.

He told them each to take hold of a piece of the broken wooden bowl. This kept them from sinking until the swan caught up to them. The butcher grabbed its tail, the baker one wing and the candlestick maker

THE STORY OF A YOUNG MAN WHO MADE GOOD

... ight, 1916, Press Publishing Co. IN. Y. Evening World.)

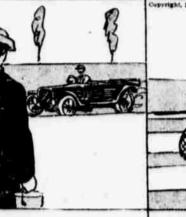
> In this way the swan towed them in to Bylowland Beach, where they all thanked Tom heartily, and having heard of this unusual boy who tumbles from Ope-Eye World to Bylowland at night and back again each morning when his mumsie calls him, they stayed until morning to see it happen .- (Continued To-mor-

> > By Hazen Conklin

UPHILL ROAD-No. 4-Imagination Wakes Up. DICK'S



Somehow or other that vision of himself "riding around and selling automobiles for fat commissions" kept recurring in Dick's mind, although he trie! to banish it with the conviction that a "high class job" like that was beyond his humble reach.



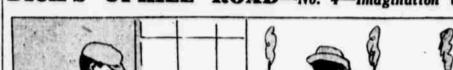
But each time the vision grew clearer and brighter, especially when he watched passing automobiles on his way to and from work. And as the vision grew, somehow he began figuring how it could be made real.



He went back to his work, still dreaming and protiing and thinking. And as his mind wandered away from what he was doing the piece of work he was finishing was spoiled. Mr. Hill chanced to be standing nearby and saw what had happened.



It was the first piece of work Dick had spoiled, but Mr. Hill, a sharp moster, gave him a good "dressing down" before all his shopmates, including his father, who was within earshot. That night his father took him to task for his carelessness.—Continuedlo-morrose.







One day over his frugal tunch he took stock of himself. "There's a lot of things I'd have to know before I could even hope for a job'like that," he de-cided. "I wonder how I could learn them all?